

AT AUCTION BY WILLE FISHER AUCTIONEER

Telephone Main 424.

TODAY Tuesday

We hold a sale at our salesrooms, corner Fort and Queen streets.

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

We will sell

Household Furniture!

Oak Bedsteads,
Dining Extension Table,
Dining Chairs,
Bureaus,
Spring and Top Mattresses,
Mating,
Hawaiian Mats,
Refrigerator,
Lamps,
Dishes,
Cooking Utensils, Etc., Etc.,

ALSO

75 BOXES APPLES,
POTATOES,

ALSO

2 PIANOS AND 1 ORGAN,
Baskets, Lawn Mower,
Axe Handles, Pick Handles, Burlap,
Washington Lights Complete,
Etc., Etc.

FISHER, ABLES CO., LTD.,
AUCTIONEERS.

WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 27, 1905.

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

At the residence of Harold Jeffs, Esq., 1281 Beretania street, near the corner Keeaumoku street, we will sell

ELEGANT

Household Furniture

AND FITTINGS

consisting of an Upright Piano, Elegant Upholstered Leather Rockers, Hand Carved Mahogany Rockers, Hand Carved Easy Oak Chairs, Couches, Carved Heavy Oak Tables, Lace Curtains, Silk Portieres, Handsome Pictures and Oil Paintings, Bric-a-brac, Vases, Heavy Carved Easy Chairs, Elegant Circular Hand Carved Dining Table, when closed 5 feet diameter, with 12 leaves, cost originally \$110; The Rugs, Elegant Carved Oak Sideboard, Extra Extension Dining Table, Dining Chairs, Glassware, Crockery, China and Cutlery, Singer Sewing Machine, Cuckoo Clock, Canary Bird, 1 Large Breeding Cage, Refrigerator, Large Cooking Range, like new; Combination Kitchen Table, Cooking Utensils, Meat Safe, Fine Mahogany Bedroom Sets with carved Dresser, Table, etc.; Toilet Sets, Bed Linen, Feather Pillows, Hair Mattresses, Mosquito Nets, Curtains and Poles, Stair Carpet, Elegant Carved Oak Bedroom Sets with swell front Dressers, Wicker Chairs, Iron and Brass Bedsteads, Brass Bedstead, formerly property of the Royal family; Horse and Buggy, Plants, Fan-tail, Ruff-neck and Pouter Pigeons, Chicken, etc., Horse, Lawn Mower, Cages, Step-ladder, Lot of Lumber, etc.

N.B.—Every article like new.

Premises open for inspection MONDAY and TUESDAY previous to sale.

FISHER, ABLES CO., LTD.,
AUCTIONEERS.

Friday,

SEPTEMBER 29, 1905,

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

Upon the premises, No. 1108 Alapai street, between Beretania and Hotel streets, and opposite the office of the Rapid Transit R. R., I will sell the entire

Household Furniture!

of the cottage 1108 Alapai street, and the two cottages in rear, consisting of:

OAK ROCKERS, CHILD'S OAK
ROCKER, Couches, Parlor Tables, Pillows, Oak Bedsteads, Iron, single and double Bedsteads; Dressers, Bureaus, Cheffoniers, Mosquito Nets, Child's Crib, Dining Extension Table, Dining Chairs, Bed Linen, Towels, Toilet Sets, Stove and Utensils, China and Cutlery, Wardrobes, Lawn Mower, Tools, Plants, Ferns, Etc., Etc.

All neat and clean like new.

FISHER, ABLES CO., LTD.,
AUCTIONEERS.

TO LET

Cottage 915 Alder St.

(Being street Waikiki of Piliok street, off makai side of King street), contains 6 rooms, bath, servants' quarters, etc., all in excellent condition.

Must be seen to be appreciated.
Rent \$20.00.
Key at office.

FISHER, ABLES CO., LTD.,
AUCTIONEERS.

S P O R T S

THE DOG POISONER

Another Case of His Dastardly Work in Honolulu.

The thoroughbred fox-terrier Dot, owned by F. Mays of Emma street, was found dead yesterday morning. She had been poisoned. Dot came of the famous St. Clair stock, her grandfather being St. Clair and her grandmother Irish Kate.

What object any one had in killing the beautiful dog is hard to say, but it is thought to have been spite work on the part of certain people who have been charged by Mays with knowing something of the robbery of his store three weeks ago.

Dot's family was famous not only in Dublin but on the mainland. A daughter of hers won first prize at the bench show in San Francisco some time ago and others of her progeny are well known.

Prizes for Rooters.

Not to be outdone by Stanford in originality and startling devices at the next intercollegiate football game, the University of California associated students have offered a prize to the undergraduate who will furnish the most novel "stunt" to be used on that occasion. Besides a valuable watch for the rooter section idea, there will be another for the best football song submitted in competition, and for the person who invents the most successful football yell a season ticket to all football games will be awarded. The committee to pass on these contests is H. W. Bingham, J. L. Dobbins and W. W. Henry.

AT AUCTION BY WILLE FISHER AUCTIONEER

Telephone Main 424.

At Auction

SATURDAY, OCT. 7, 1905

AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON.

At the mauka or front entrance of the JUDICIARY BUILDING, we will sell by order of F. WUNDENBERG, Esq., assignee for the creditors of the WAIKIKI SEASIDE HOTEL CO., LTD., the entire

Household Furniture Fittings, Surf Boats, Plants, Etc., Etc

belonging to the Seaside Hotel Co., Ltd., and situated in the premises known as the HAWAIIAN HOTEL ANNEX at Waikiki, being the contents of all the buildings (excepting the mauka Waikiki corner building) upon the premises, consisting of:

Pianos,
Parlor Furniture,
Bedroom Furniture of Iron, Brass, Oak and Mahogany,
Bedsteads, Dressers, Bureaus, Cheffoniers, Rockers, Tables, Bedding, Towels, Bathing Suits, Diningroom Furniture, Tables, Linen, China and Cutlery, Crockery, Oil Paintings, Rugs, Safe, Folding Desk, Ornaments, Linoleum, Lamps, Chairs, Lawn Iron Chairs, Benches,
Surf Boats, Plants,
Etc., Etc.

The Furniture, etc., will be offered as a whole.

Further particulars of

F. WUNDENBERG, ESQ.,
Assignee for Creditors of Waikiki Seaside Hotel Co., Ltd., or

FISHER, ABLES CO., LTD.,
AUCTIONEERS.

TO RENT

FURNISHED COTTAGE, corner
Pawaa lane and Young streets, being
Waikiki mauka corner.

Contains 7 rooms nicely furnished
with Piano; large garden (like a park).

Can be seen at any time. Key at
Ewa mauka corner.

FISHER, ABLES CO., LTD.,
AUCTIONEERS.ANDERSON RICHARDS, THE KAMEHAMEHA BASEBALL
PITCHER WHO DIED LAST WEEK.

NARRATIVE OF THE DOUBLE-JOINTED "HUNCH"

It is regretfully acknowledged that not all of these narratives of horse-racing "hunches" are capable of absolute verification. But the one that follows is. The hunch had its inception and outcome in and around Washington. The beneficiary of the hunch was a Washington man who is known to a great many Washington people. He is a committee clerk at the Capitol. The hunch happened to him a year ago last spring, but the correct story thereof has never been printed.

The hunch gathered in the committee clerk one morning, before the regular eastern racing season had begun, when he picked up a paper and caught sight of the name of the horse Honolulu entered for the Kentucky Club handicap, an event to be run that day at the opening of the race track at Hot Springs, Arkansas. The committee clerk knew that old mud runner, and had cleaned up on him several times. But, in addition to his liking for the horse Honolulu, the following reasons were quickly borne in upon him why he should play Honolulu that day:

1. The horse Honolulu was a famous mud lark, and the report from Hot Springs stated that it was raining hard there for the opening day, and that the track would be deep and sloppy.
2. Honolulu was to run in the Kentucky Club handicap, and the committee clerk was from Kentucky.
3. The committee clerk had soldiered with the volunteer army at Honolulu after the Spanish war, and liked Honolulu better than any place he had ever seen, barring Washington.
4. He has a brother living in Honolulu.

5. Only the day before he had received a letter from his brother, with the Honolulu postmark, stating that the most remarkable rainstorm ever known in Honolulu had taken place the week before, and that it had rained only a fraction less than eight inches within a few hours. ("Big rain at Honolulu, raining at Hot Springs, where Honolulu's going to run—I guess that's bad," figured out the committee clerk, exultingly.)

6. At a vaudeville show on the previous night the committee clerk had listened to the music of five male Kanaka singers, with taro-patch fiddles, singing the Hawaiian folk-songs.

7. Prince "Cupid," the delegate from Hawaii, had that morning entered for the first time since his arrival in Washington the committee room in which the man upon whom all of these variations of a hunch were swooping is employed during the session of the Congress.

Thus the committee clerk's hunch on the horse Honolulu had grown by accretion and he resolved to have a bet on the mud lark.

The clerk made a hasty tabulation of these cheerful auguries, and benevolently passed the tabulation around among his pals at the Capitol. However, none of them could see it as he did. The hunch thing had been sweeping through the Capitol for some time. Only a few days before a sad thing in the hunch line had dented a large number of enthusiasts employed under the great white dome. An Alaska mine owner had been showing a large nugget of gold around among people he met with up at the Capitol. On the day that he did this the hunch players among the employees on the House side discovered, upon looking at the entries, that Our Nugget was slated to go at New Orleans that afternoon, and Our Nugget had easily won her previous race. All hands, consequently, chipped into the Old Nugget pool, and one of them was sent to the 'd St. Asaph pool room, string the money across the board on the mare. Our Nugget fell in the race, after leading for most

of the distance, and had to be destroyed.

Two weeks before that the whole outfit, both House and Senate sides, had "gone to" the horse Capitol, running at Los Angeles, with a whoop, Capitol being tipped as a sure thing by somebody or another, and the hunch on the horse's name adding to the rostrum of the outlook. Capitol had finished a disgraceful last in a field of fourteen.

So that when the committee clerk with the Honolulu hunch tabulation glided around the great building and tried to tell them that Honolulu was just as good as "in," they all whiffed him. They agreed that the hunch looked fine on paper, but they declared that he had faked some of the contributory auguries—which, however, he really had not, all of them having been perfectly on the level, just as he set them down.

All the same, the seven typewritten reasons were good enough for the committee clerk, who had been swept fore and aft by the hunch. He had such an exalted idea of the horse Honolulu's mud-running qualities that he figured it that the horse would be about a 1 to 3 shot in the field with which he was entered, despite the fact that he had not been out for many months. Acting on this belief, he pulled \$300 out of his bank, his idea being that the \$100 that he would pick up should the horse really be a 1 to 3 chance, would come in handy for spring toggery and such.

When he reached the pool room he took a seat away back in the rear, out of sight of the blackboard, so that he wouldn't be tempted, by hypnotizing himself through gazing at juicy odds against horses running at other tracks, to play other horses that he liked. He wanted to get the whole \$300 down on Honolulu.

When the first line of betting on the Kentucky Club Handicap at Hot Springs came in and was chalked up on the blackboard the committee clerk came near waver. Honolulu's price was 10, 4 and 2. This didn't look right. The price was too astonishingly liberal against a Star Ruby horse that in former years had shown himself to be one of the best mudders in training, and half brother, besides, to the great mudder Africander. It was an unusually long price, it seemed to the startled committee clerk with the hunch, in view of the fact that there were only six horses in the race. The fact that the bookmakers at Hot Springs had made Honolulu next to the rank outsider in a six-horse field in a mud race, with none of the others in the field amounting to much, and even with Honolulu carrying top weight, took a great deal of the spine out of the committee clerk, who had expected nothing better than one to three against his hunch. Honolulu, not having been to the post in such a long time, couldn't be ready or anywhere near ready for a race—that was the only way the craftier committee clerk could fix the thing up in his own mind.

He got hold of a hunch of old past performance charts—"done"—and found that Honolulu had finished away back in his four previous starts, a long time before. The old form charts, too, contributed to taking some of the suffering out of his hunch. Then he asked one of the ticket writers at St. Asaph what ailed Honolulu that he should be at such a ridiculous long price.

"Say," said the ticket writer, "d'ye ever take a peek at that o'd crab's legs? Why, he's the worst old crab in training. Both of his front legs are as big as a bag of oysters at the knees. He's liable to fall down on them caggy legs and lose an eye any minute in a race. I wouldn't play that one with Colombian paper money, good when the canal's dug."

Thus the hunch was in a fair way to be punctured, when it was suddenly inflated again by a couple of new feeders. Meditating upon the mud-running ability of Honolulu's great sire, Star

WASHDRESSFABRICS

Ladies, you'll all be interested in this 12½c, 15c Batiste and Lawas in great variety of patterns.

ON SPECIAL SALE THIS WEEK At 81-3 Cents!

ENGLISH LONG CLOTHS.

Best values and best finished goods, 12-yd. pieces.

Special.....\$1.15, \$1.40 and \$1.65

WHITE BATISTE.

30-inch Sheer Goods, exceptional good values.

At.....22½c, 25c and 30c

WHITE ORGANDIES.

In all grades from 12½c to 50c; width 30 to 46 inch.

PERSIAN LAWNS.

30-inch, 20c, 25c, very sheer fabric.

VICTORIA LAWNS AND INDIA LINENS.

All in 40 inches, greatest values.

Have you tried our 40-inch Linen at 20c, \$2.00 by the piece.

PACIFIC IMPORT CO.



Absolute Purity

Refreshing, invigorating and healthful—these are the cardinal virtues of PRIMO LAGER and WURZBURGER BEER. Better it is impossible to obtain.

Ruby, the committee clerk recalled to mind, with reawakened enthusiasm, that the wife of his brother in Honolulu was named Ruby. This recollection fanned the hunch into a pretty sizeable flame again. The thing, however, that blew it into a roaring blaze was this: The committee clerk found himself brushing elbows with a wealthy Filipino student here who had been playing all kinds of winners for several months. The man with the hunch had often seen the Filipino, and the Filipino had always made him think of a Honolulu tailor, a Chinaman named Ahana, who is particularly cherished by American naval officers for the excellent fit he makes of white uniforms. Ahana had made the committee clerk's muffs garments during his stay in Honolulu with the volunteer army; and here, ducking around the pool room, was the little Filipino who had always made him think of Honolulu and Ahana.

"Well, me for the Honolulu thing anyhow," he found himself gibbering as he made his way up to the counter. "I'm not framing up any life-long regrets for myself if I can help it, and that's how it 'd be with me if Honolulu went through and me not down. And if Honolulu should cop and the bunch at the Capitol heard that the long price had stamped me off, they'd never stop making my life miserable with their kidding."

"A hundred each way across the board, Honolulu," he said to the grinning ticket writer, passing over his three \$100 notes.

The manager of the room happened to be standing by the counter, and after the ticket—\$1000 to \$100, \$400 to \$100 and \$200 to \$100—had been written, he smiled sardonically.

"Nice guess, shipmate," he said to the committee clerk. "Like taking a rubber ring from a sick baby. Why don't you drop in on us oftener. Honolulu, hey? H'm. You like cheese, then? And today's Thursday, too. D'ye ever hear of Honolulu busting into the one-two-three money on a Thursday?"

The committee clerk, somewhat crestfallen under the gazing of so erudite a horseman as the manager of the pool room, was trying to frame up some sort of an answer, when the operator announced that the horses were off at the Springs.

Honolulu was beaten just one tooth on the wire by the favorite, Stand Pat, and the committee clerk was \$500 to the nice on his hunch.

The committee clerk with the vindicated hunch put on his overcoat, and he was the first in line at the cashing-in window. He wanted to take the first train leaving St. Asaph for Washington, and he only had a margin of seven minutes. There was some delay in confirming the race, and when the committee clerk got his money he started to run for the station. He was only half way to the station when the electric train pulled in, and, after only an instant's stop pulled out again. The committee clerk returned to the pool room to get out of the cold and wet until the next train for Washington was due, half an hour later. Again he took a seat in the extreme rear of the pool room, so that the sight of the blackboard would not tempt him. But he had hardly sat down before the telegraph operator sang out through his megaphone the first line of betting against the horses at the Oakland, Cal., track.

"The Hay-wayne, 10 to 1," called out the operator, after announcing the prices against the preferred ones.

The committee clerk sat stunned in his chair. He was familiar with that pronunciation of "Hawailan." But until that instant he had never known that there was such a race horse in the world as The Hawaiian.

Dazed at the possibilities of this No. 2 hunch, he almost tottered over to the blackboard. There it was, all right. The Hawaiian, 10, 4, and 2, across the

board. Bottom horse on the list. Apprentice boy up.

The committee clerk feverishly grabbed the dope charts out of the hands of a man he knew, to look up The Hawaiian. He found that The Hawaiian had been showing himself to be one of the most consistent horses on the California tracks. That is to say, The Hawaiian had finished a consistent last in all of his recent races.

"Same on the charts as he is on the board—last horse," muttered the committee clerk to himself.

But the No. 2 hunch was strong enough to overcome all resistance. The committee clerk went to The Hawaiian, a hundred each way, receiving the same kind of a ticket as he had got on Honolulu—\$1000 to \$100, \$400 to \$100 and \$200 to \$100.

"Flash on The Hay-wayne," droned the telegrapher, almost as soon as the man with the No. 2 hunch had played the horse. "The Hay-wayne is now 6 to 1," and the boardmaster chalked up 6, 2 and even against the horse, giving the committee clerk \$500 the best of it, so far as his ticket went.

"No other flash on The Hay-wayne—he's now 4 to 1," called out the operator a minute later, and the committee clerk gazed joyfully at the ticket he clutched in his hand. He had the additional comfort of knowing that the plungers at the California track were playing The Hawaiian.

The Hawaiian didn't get so much as a whistle from the operator, even when the first three leaders were in the stretch with ten lengths separating them.

Then:

"The Hay-wayne wins, easy, by two lengths," bawled the operator, whereupon the committee clerk, with a grave, chalky face, solemnly removed his new \$5 derby to which he had staked himself the day before, placed it carefully on the floor in front of him, and then jumped on it till it was a shapeless mass.

He felt that he just had to do something. He caught the next train for Washington, vicious and unable to express his ecstasy; \$2100 to the good on his double-jointed hunch. His missing the other train had been worth \$1600 to him. Had he caught that other train he would not have known that there was such a horse as The Hawaiian.

The next time that committee clerk had a hunch all of his pals up at the Capitol listened to him and then they sent a bundle of money as big as \$2 worth of lettuce down to be put on the hunch.

But the next one didn't connect.

SELF CURE NO FICTION!

MARVEL UPON MARVEL! NO SUFFERER NEED NOW DESPAIR, but without running a doctor's bill or falling into the deep ditch of quackery, may safely, speedily, and economically cure himself without the knowledge of a second party. By the introduction of the New French Remedy, THERAPION, a complete revolution has been wrought in this department of medical science, whilst thousands have been restored to health and happiness who for years previously had been merely dragging out a miserable existence.

THERAPION No. 1 in a remarkably short time, often a few days only, effects a cure, superseding injections, the use of which does irreparable harm by laying the foundation of stricture and other serious diseases.

THERAPION No. 2, for impurity of the blood, scurvy, pimples, spots, blotches, pains and swellings of the joints, gout, rheumatism, secondary symptoms, etc. This preparation purifies the whole system through the blood, and thoroughly eliminates all poisonous matter from the body.

THERAPION No. 3, for nervous exhaustion, impaired vitality, sleeplessness, and all the distressing consequences of dissipation, worry, overwork, etc. It possesses surprising power in restoring strength and vigor to the debilitated.

THERAPION

chasers should see that the word "Therapion" appears on British Government Stamp, its sold by the principal Chemists throughout the world. Price in England, 2/6 and 4/6. Beware of cheap imitations. Write to every package by order of His Majesty's Hon. Commissioners, and without which it is a forgery.